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Uptown Office at T. A. Miller's, No. 519 East Broad Street.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1903.

From June 1st the price of The Times Dispatch, delivered by carrier within the corporate limits of Richmond and Manchester, is 12 cents per week, or 50 cents per calendar month.

Persons leaving the city for the sum mer should order The Times-Dispatch mailed to them. Price, 50 cents per

JOHN WILKES BOOTH.

Here comes another marvelous story about John Wilkes Booth! It is said that, not he, but a man named Ruddy, was shot to death on Garrett's farm on 26th

It is alleged that Booth was warned in time and fled from Virginia to cen-tral Kentucky; that he afterward settled in Texas, and that he lived there under the name of John St. Helen. that he later on removed to Enid. Oklahoma, where he committed suicide not long ago, calling himself at this time David E. George. We are further informed by a special in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat that Mr. Bates, of Memphis, Tenn., and Junius B. Booth, a nephew of Wilkes Booth, and other per sons, had positively identified the remains as those of the man whom the world has always supposed shot Lincoln. Mr. Bates is represented as having been the confidential friend and attorney of John Wilkes Booth for nearly forty

Such stories as this are published every few years, and receive more or less credence from the wonder-loving public. be better established than that the man killed on Garrett's farm, in Carolino county, Va., was Wilkes Booth, the assassin of Lincoln. In the first place, the searching party of Federal cavalry brought with them from Washington a photograph of Booth to aid them identifying him. In the next place, there was set fire to, and that man practithat he was Now, really, if he was Mr. Ruddy instead of Mr. Booth, Mr. Ruddy showed a very accommodating disposition in allowing himself to be killed for another person when, by speaking out, he could have secured mercy from the searching party. Instead of that, the man in the barn only asked that he be given a chance for

him, which was refused. In a blanket and taken to Washington. where it was identified by numerous persons, and so thoroughly that the accounting officers of the government promptly paid the large reward which had been offered for Booth, whether he should be taken alive or dead. Later on, the body was placed in the hands of Booth's relatives and by them was buried in Baltimore. So it would appear that the body, there is no likelihood that there any mistake made in identifying it. Besides, his freshly-broken leg afforded a specially good means of Booth's

It is a circumstance well known to our member of the stock company here at the time of the John Brown raid. the play-bill his name appeared as John Wilkes; but personally he was well known and had many friends here. When the Richmond military was called out to go to Harper's Ferry and Charlestown, on account of the John Brown raid and trial, Booth went with them as a volunteer. He, however, remained with them only a week or two, and then he turned to Richmond.

A GOOD SENTIMENT.

Mr. William J. Bryan, editor of the Commoner, comes out in a manly statement to the effect that he is not seeking leadership in the party, and is not future years. "No man," says he, "is in by the ambition to be a leader, or who is always looking out for his own political future. Leadership is not secured in that way, neither can one secure his political position in future years by centering his

thoughts upon his own interests.". That is a noble saying and full of philosophy. The self-seeking man is not the who is always thinking about his own selfish interests, whether it be in politics or in any other phase of life, cannot be

ceed in whatever he undertakes, and it is

whom he would serve, and he should at personal ambitions to the good of the cause. These are the men who have a complished great good in all ages; these are the men whose memory is honored to-day. "He that is greatest shall be your servant." It is unselfish, sacrificial service that makes a man truly great, that makes him both good and great, and there is no greatness worthy of the name without goodness. We have a certain admiration for the famous military men of other days, for the famous politicians, and for all men who by their genius and daring have achieved success in their undertakings. But the men whose memory is loved are the men who served their day and generation in affection; the men who thought more of humanity than they thought of themselves, whose great air in life was to do good. These are the men who are worthy to lead and these are the men whom the people love to

THE MAKING OF ROADS.

The Virginia Citizen agrees with the Fredericksburg Star that "It might be a good idea to try a solution of the road problem, which makes every property to his land, or in other words, do as they do in the cities, where each property owner must keep his sidewalk in order.

We have no idea that such a law would ever be tolerated in Virginia, even if it could stand the test of the courts, but our contemporaries are on the right line. The way to get good roads is for each and every community to take care of the roads within its own borders and this should be by the hearty co-operation of all persons living along th line of the road. If all the land holders in Virginia would pursue this policy it would not be long before we should have first class roads in all parts of the Com-

monwealth. The great mistake that Virginians have made is that they have depended too much upon government ald to do this Even if the government should work. andertake it the tax payers would at the last have to pay the cost, and so it would be better and cheaper for the tax payers in the various sections of the State to the work on their own account. The State ought to do something. It ought to have a highway commission and a corps of engineers to supervise the work. ought also to employ the convicts as far as practicable in working the roads. But after all, if we are to have good roads in Virginia the people must make them for themselves, and until they determine to do this there will be little improvement.

THE ROADS WE TRAVEL.

The fact is noted that the Legislature passed no general road law at its reent session.

Very true. Unfortunately, public opinion is divided as to what is needed in the way of general statutory provisions. Good roads require the expenditure of considerable money. No matter how the money is to be raised, some additional taxation will be necessary; but when t came to the question of granting power to the local authorities to raise that money, legislative opinion was divided. However, the cause is not lost. While

it is not backed by a public opinion as yet it is dear to the hearts of the people, nd will continue to be cherished.

Indeed, discussion of the good roads question already has been beneficial. More than ever before, the counties are naving attention to their roads. Many of them have bought road machines and are using them successfully. Road-makng and mending are better done than formerly. And, as a rule, bridge construction is better than it used to be Many counties have special road laws and are working under them satisfactorily. Of course, it would be much better for us to have a general law-broad, nook and corner of the State, but pending the happy day, when we shall have it, each county may do much good, perma

nent work "on its own hook."

We scout the suggestion that the good onds agitation has been a failure so far. It has not. It has appealed to the sense and aroused the pride of the people, and

While there is some legislation that is very desirable and some that should be needed is the recognition by the masses that good roads are needed; that it "will pay to build them," and that the funds therefor must come, chiefly, out of the pockets of the great body of tax-payers.

Nearly ten thousand of the eighteen a strike in Lowell, Mass., have returned o work, and the strike in the cotton mills is practically at an end. The strikes tha have been on among the building trades in various parts of New York State and up in Connecticut are about at an end. All the troubles in Newport News, in this State, have been settled in one way and another, and the strikes there are a an end. The indications now are that nany of the expected labor troubles will not materialize this summer, and the hard imes they might engender will be avoid-Let us hope that this may be true to the letter.

In reply to our question as to whether or not a citizen should go with his country, right or wrong, the Petersburg In-

"Patriotism draws the line definitely "Patriotism draws the line definitely and sharply, setting forth those that are not for their country as being against it. It demands the sacrifice of even consider himself wiser and better than the rest of his countrymen as against his country. There is no escape from this except in expatriation."

If our contemporary means to say that it is the patriotic duty of every citizen there are thousands of traitors in the United States to-day, and there were thousands of traitors during our recent war with Spain.

entirely laudable for a man in politics to Kunsas, as well as Iowa and Missouri in aspire to the highest position in the gift part, must necessarily make considerable f his constituency. But his ambitton shrinkage in the grain crops this year,

bread next fall and winter, and should admonish Virginia farmers that this a mighty good year for them to go in for 'hog and hominy." The farmer who raises his own bread and meat this year will prosper, no matter what may be the price of cotton and tobacco.

A scientist has now figured out that th world is good to stand twenty million years longer, That's good, for it gives us plenty of time in which to get clear water for Richmond.

Cabinet have been accused of accepting bribes. It is astonishing how rapidly the Japs are absorbing civilization.

Notwithstanding his avowed willingness to go into the chambermald business, the Rev. Dr. Hillis has not yet applied for Miss Hadley's job at the Indiana hotel.

moff affair has flushed a covey of alleged poets, and they are flooding the waste basket with much vile doggerel.

Old King Leopold, a royal widower, seventy-five years of age, is writing nice things about American women, which looks mighty, suspicious.

Idaho has now come in with a cloudburst that emitted hall from the cherry dimensions to the regulation goose egg

Massachusetts has as bad a case of long drawn out Legislature as Virginia recent-

behaving itself splendidly in these latter days of flood, mud and disaster?

Business will go right along, in spite of the horrible prediction of Prophet Jefferson, of East Franklin Street. Perhaps now that the Commoner office

has been flooded, Mr. Bryan will not be so fond of rocking the boat. A submarine harvester will doubtless be needed for the wheat crop of Kansas

Emporla is an up-to-date town. She is now going to play the Phoenix act. One investigation at a time will

enough, if it is a searching one. This is undoubtedly the coolest June weather we have had since last year,

Mr. Swanson denies that he denied his candidacy.

The undertaker business has always been good in Breathitt county, Ky. The esteemed Commoner has a number

of Presidential mentions to make yet, The mint beds about Danville need trim-

ming very badly. They are overgrown.

Personal and General.

Ex-Governor Garcelon, of Lewiston, Maine, the only Democratic Governor the Sinte has had in over a half a century, although ninety years old, continues to practice medicine and makes long journeys.

Bruce Price, the well-known American architect, who drew plans for more of the modern skyscrapers than any other architect, died in Paris last Saturday. Page Morris, who goes to the Federal bench in July, was born in Virginia, be-came an adopted son of Texas later and has represented Minnesota in Congress for trelast six years.

It is understood that W. K. Vander-blit has definitely decided to take an ac-tive part in American racing and that he is planning a stable of splendid pro-portions for 1904.

Col. M. E. Urell, commander-in-chief of the Spanish War Veterans, has announced that the national encampment of the organization this year will be held in New Haven, Conn.

Lord Salisbury has an old-fashioned weakness for huge fires of wood, and at Hatfield House there is a species of trolley for the conveyance of the logs to the gigantic grates in the drawing room, long gallery and library.

North Carolina Sentiment.

The Wilmington Star reflects much Carolina sentiment in the following: No man can forecast the political situa-tion twelve months ahead, but just now, in the judgment of the Star, Judge Parker and Senator Gorman are the favorites for the Democratic Presidential nomination. Of the two Parker is probably the more available man.

The Wilmington Messenger states that the third crop of strawberries is now being marketed, and asks, "Where else can you produce three crops of berries a year?" The Raleigh Post says:

year?"
And these to be followed by dew and blackberries and "Sampson Blues." Old North Carolina beats them all!

The Winston-Salem Sentinel says

The Winston-Salera Bentindi sales. The rural school libraries of North Carollina have New York and Virginia newspaper approval, and learning of their existence and success, the press of other States will say nice things. It is gratifying to see North Carollina commended for instituting these libraries, whose educational influence is not confined to the boys and girls, but extends to their faiers and mothers as well. The Legislature, never appropriated a small sum—only 8,000—to a better advantage. With the two Raleigh duilles

With the two Raieign daines in its mind's eye, the Durham Herald says:
We could never understand why newspapers doing business in the same town should be continually picking at each other, as if only one had the right to exist. It is mighty small business, but often engaged in by those who consider themselves big men. The News-Observer says:

The News-Observer says:
One of the strongest pieces of evidence against Machen is that he went to Washington dirt poor and is now rich, "Therare others." Many a man in Washington with a salary of \$5.000 a year has become a millionatre in a few years. "Where did he get it?" would be a hard question for some to answer.

A Few Foreign Facts.

The expedition filled out in France to be conducted by Dr. Charcot to the Arctic seas will go instead to the Antarctic Pole.

The greatest pumping plant in the world is one which draws 3,00,000 gallong of water a day 35 miles to the gold-fields at Bulia Bulling, Australia.

The whole northern part of Asia Minor, according to the treaty between Russia and Turkey is now placed under such conditions that Russian capitalists have the area open to them to the exclusion of foreign enterprises. A situation analogous is found in Persia, where the entre northern portion is acknowledged to be under the exclusive economic influence of Russia,

The sterilization of meat is much prac-ticed in Belgium. It returns to the trade, under the form of a wholesome product, meat which otherwise would be unfit for consumption.

war with Spain.

The floods and the storms that have din whatever he undertakes, and it is tirely laudable for a man to politics to pie to the highest position in the kiff his constituency. But his ambition ould be incidental and subservient to a duty to his fellows. His chief aim ould be to promote the welfare of those welfare of those it his indicates higher prices for meat and the storms that have do the State government is constructing a road in the northern part of the State for the traineport of passengers and goods by meaber of the sengers and goods by meaber of the sengers and goods by meaber of the highest for the traineport of passengers and goods by meaber of the sengers and goods by meaber of the state for the traineport of passengers and goods by meaber of the state for the traineport of passengers and goods by meaber of the sengers and goods by meaber of the state for the traineport of passengers and goods by meaber of the sengers and goods by meaber of the sengers and goods by meaber of the state for the traineport of passengers and goods by meaber of the state for the traineport of passengers and goods by meaber of the state for the traineport of passengers and goods by meaber of the state for the traineport of passengers and goods by meaber of the state for the traineport of passengers and goods by meaber of the state for the traineport of passengers and goods by meaber of the state for the traineport of passengers and goods by meaber of the state for the traineport of passengers and goods by meaber of the state for the traineport of passengers and goods by meaber of the state for the traineport of passengers and goods by meaber of the state for the traineport of passengers and goods by meaber of the state for the traineport of passengers and goods by me

Half Hour With Ö Virginia Editors. 🖔 🕏

The Newport News Times-Herald says: It Is not a question of Cleveland, Bry-an, Hill, Gorman or anybody else, we must have a sound financial plank, and a revision of the tariff, and then a good man, and Roosevelt's foilles and fobles will make the balance an easy matter.

The Norfolk Virginia-Pilot remarks: If Mr. Bryan would follow up the declaration that he is not seeking party leadership, with the recognition of the fact that, to abandon a single position on the firing line, is not to abandon the fight, he could do a great deal to strengthen his party.

The Portsmouth Star, discussing the forthcoming senatorial race, says:

The candidates are inviting the people to make a choice and the people should do their duty to themselves and to the country. They should choose a Senator.

The Norfolk Ledger is puzzled, I

says:

It seems a little singular here in Virginia that the higher the court the smaller the offense—if we may judge from the frequent roversals, on appeal, of the heavy fines imposed in the lower tribunals. Who can explain the seeming paradox?

Railroad News.

The railways entering this city all re-The ranways entering this city an re-port the outlook for a successful aum-mer business as very promising, and ex-pect the rush to the seashore and mou-tains and the resorts reached by their lines to begin with the advent of really hot weather.

The Southern Railway reports good business on their West Point trains leaving here at 5:30 P. M. and returning at 10:30 P. M. daily, and on Sundays at 9:30 A. M. and 4 P. M. returning at 8 and 10:30 P. M. These trains are run in addition to trains specially chartered, of which a great number have been arranged.

The Chesapeake and Ohio is preparing The Chesapeace and for a heavy summer business, and is accumulating a vast quantity of summer resort literature. The Chesapeake and Ohio, reaching both mountains and sea shore resorts, does an immense summer passenger business.

Mr. L. E. Johnson, vice-president and general manager of the Norfolk and Western: Mr. T. S. Vavant, general freight agent, and Mr. O. Howard Royer, assistant general freight agent of the Norfolk and Western, were in the city yesterday. These gentlemen were here in connection with the case before the Corporation Commission yesterday, in which the freight rates of the company were the issue.

Mr. E. Walter Carter, traveling passen-ger agent of the Norfolk and Southern Railway, with headquarters at Norfolk, was in the city yesterday.

Northern mails now reach this city at noon, several hours earlier from Now York and other pedus north of Washington. This is due to an order issued by General Manager Duke, of the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomae Rallway, regulring that train 40 be held at Washington fifteen minutes if necessary, to connect with the Pennsylvania No. 33.

The family of Division Superintendent J. E. Fountain, of the Atlantic Coast Line, passed through Richmond yester-day in General Manager Royall's pri-vate car, en route to Wilmington, Mr. Fountain's headquarters.

Last Chances.

Dr. Hillis, of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, who seems much wrought up over our modern social wickedness, is quoted as having said at New York Friday night that America is God's last opportunity in behalf of the human race. That may be so, but how does Dr. Hillis know? Perhaps Daniel made a similar statement a few thousand years ago about Babylon, when he was endeavoring to persuade the degenerate inhabitants of that empire to turn from the folloy of their ways.—Providence Journal.

DAILY FASHION HINTS.



This garment is worn by not only noys, but girls up to the age of ten years wearing it in the place of petiticoats. The bloomers should be made to match The process should be made to factor the frock in color, if not in material.

The practicability of this fashlon will appeal to the mother not only from an economical point of view, but for the confort and the health of the child as

10 years.
On receipt of 10 cents this pattern will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., 78 Fifth Avenue, New York. When ordering please do not fall to mention number. No. 4,420.

SICK HEADACHE. Watch for the first indication of an attack, as soon as you feel it coming on, ake three of Chamberlain's Stomach and

THE PURPLE GOD.

CHAPTER XXI-CONTINUED. slightest wish. Renounce the fering-

slightest wish. Renounce the fering-glee girl, give her up for me, and she shall be sent safely to her own people." "It is impossible."

"You have my answer. I owe you much, Zora, but what you ask I cannot do."

"Your mind turns like a weathercook

my daughter," he muttered perplexedly Joel Spanish gritted his teeth with

"Think well, sahib, before you refuse."

much, Zora, but what you ask I cannot do."

"I offer you everything—love, riches, lifel Is the sahib a fool?"

"It is useless to urge me," Jack replied in a low tone.

The scene was indescribably painful to him, and he did not fully realize fis import. He shook himself free, and Zora's eyes blazed at him with all the fury of a woman scorned. The next instant she was kneeling by her father, her slim hands clenched.

"Kill the feringheea!" she cried. "Let them perish by the sword!"

Chandra Singh was shrewd enough to understand the situation. With a frowning brow he glanced from Zora to tayoung officer, who had been firmly selzed by the palace guards.

"Your mind turns like a weatheroock,"

CHAPTER XXI.—CONTINUED.

Jack had not envied his friend at the time, nor did he now, as he woke from his troubled sleep in the early morning; for it was his wish to be with Madge-or as near to hor as he could get.

He ate the breakfast that he found by his bed, then paced the floor with restless steps. Over the battlemented wall of the court he watched the sun mounting higher in the parched, glaring ky, he felt the cool, refreshing air turn gradually to a stiffing heat.

But the passing hours brought no relief to his tortured mind. He thought constantly of Madge, and longed to see her for just a minute. He believed that she would be well treated, but of his own safety he was less certain, when he remembered what a vindictive enemy he had in Joel Spanish.

And the army of Retributton—was it storming the gates of imperial Deihi, or was its very existence but a myth? And what things were happening down country, what progress had the muliny made in the thousand-mile stretch to Calcutta? "It is like a hideous dream!" he said to himself. "Would to heaven it were no more than that, and I could wake to find myself in my cozy bungalow at Meerut, or strolling with Madge through the leafy avenue at Rampoora!"

The sudden shooting of a bolt gave the young officer a start, for his nerves were decidedly unstrung. The celldoor opened, revealing two palace guards in scarlet turbans and tunics of chalmed. "His highness awaits you," they announced.

rage, and Raghava, who was as prompt to perceive the danger, stepped to the rajah's side and spoke a single sentence ralah's side and spoke a single sentence in his ear.

"Vengeance, most high!"

The livid hue of passion leaped afresh to Chandra Singh's countenance, the remembrance stung him to the quick.

"The captives must diel" he said, loudly and harshly. "Take them both to the court of Vishnu, Balram Khan, and put them to the sword."

There was a clauser of approving soless.

nounced.
"I am ready," Jack replied.
The summons was unexpected, but he pulled himself together and followed his secort, who conducted him without delay to an apartment he had not seen before, namely, the Dewan-khana, or hall of audience, with its mosaic floor and spiendid columns of red and white and splendid columns of red and white marble.

At one end, close to the door by which

At one end, close to the door by which the prisoner entered, Chandra Singh sat en a huge carved throne, draped with cloth of gold. Two attendants stood behind him, one holding his hookab and the other a silver urn, in which sweet-scented grass of Cashmere was burning.

Ranged about him in a semicircle were half a dozen persons of more or less importance, including the flerce and stalwart Eafram Khan, the crafty and unctuous Raghava, Remesh Chunder, the secretary, and also Joel Spanish, who looked as if he anticipated a very pleasant time. There was another present as well, and on her Jack's eyes were immediately lived. Zora recilned gracefully on a tiger skin at her father's feet. She returned the Englishman's glance ardently, and her olive checks fushed to a rosy tingo as she leaned slightly toward him.

In marked contrast was the demeanor of the rath whe rearried the cantive

she leaned slightly toward him.

In marked contrast was the demeanor of the rajuh, who regarded the captive with a cold, inscrutable counterance, that told nothing of the workings of his mind. There was an instant of impressive slence. Jack refused to kneel at the bld dling of his guards, and only straightened himself more haughtly.

"Does your highness desire the memanlib to be present?" suggested Bairam Khan.

Khan.
"Let her wait," Chandra Singh replied, glancing toward the curtained doorway on

glancing toward the curtained doorway on his left.

With that he suddenly drew from his bosom the ruby ring which had been taken from the prisoner when he surrendered. He held it up.

"The feringhee recognizes this?" he asked curtly.

"I do," Jack answered, "and I remember when and why it was given. Is not your highness' word as good as your bond?"

your highness word as good as your bond?"
"Had I but known that day—" the rajah began, and broke off abruptly. "You made a false use of the ring, Fanesahib," he added. "Its protecting power was intended for you alone, and even that right you had forfeited many times over."
"I retained the talisman, your highness, and I did with it what any true man would have done. A wounded comrade and a helpless woman were about to be put to the sword by your soldiers. I claimed their safety. Can you blame me?"

I claimed their sately.

"In these times, when the raj of the British is tottering to its certain fall," he continued sternly, "It is an unpardonable crime to spare a single feringhee, male or female. And you, Fane-sahib, deserve a dozen deaths. On your head its blood of the brave men who perished in the zemindar's village, of those you slew with your own hand weeks ago un-

to save the English girl who is a cap-tive under your roof."
"They must both die!" exclaimed Joel
Spanish, flercely. the sword with them!" muttered

Raghava.

Chandra Singh said nothing, but for the space of half a minute he stared fixedly at the prisoner, and his dark eyes seemed to grow larger and more brilliant, until they flashed with the wicked sparkle of a venomous cobra. Had they the power to strike they would have daried instant death.

have daried instant death.

Raghava and Joel Spanish watched the rajah intently, as if they read his thoughts—divined the cause of his deep-

thoughts—divined the cause of his deeply-stirred hatred.

Then Zora, springing suddenly to her
feet, bent over her father and spoke to
him earnestly, in rapid but inaudible
tones. She caressed one of his hands
between hers, redoubling her appeals.

Gently and reluctantly Chandra Singh
thrust the girl from him; the hue of
passion had partly left his countenance.

"You ask what I fear is not in my
power to grant," he said. "But I will
not decide hastily, Go, now, Zora, to
your apartments."

Just then there was a slight sound of
scuffling from the doorway close on the
left. The red curtains parted and
Madge appeared, struggling in the grasp
of two frail Hindoo women.

She broke loose from them, sprang
across the marble floor and fell halffaintering on the breast of her lover, who
had stepped toward her with outstrotched arms. That sweet moment, he
felt, was worth all the hazard of the future.

"I have been watching—listening!"

ture.
"I have been watching—listening!"
Madge cried piteously. "O, don't let
them part us, Jack! If we must die,
let it be together!"
"Courage, darling!" he answered
hoursely. "While there is life there is
hope. I believe that Chandra Singh
means to spare us-"

hope. I believe that Chandra Singh means to spare us."

Rude hands fore the terriffed girl from his embrace and drugged her through the curtains. Jack would have flung himself upon her assailants, but Bairam Khan's swordpoint pricked his ribs and held him at bay.

And then, while the excitement and clamor created a diversion, Zora glided swift as a panther to the side of the young officer and laid a heleweled hand on his shoulder. There was a glow on her cheeks, a fire of jealous passion in her soft eyes.

"You love the white-faced woman," she said fiercely, her hot breath on his seck.

"Better than my life!" Jack replied, on

"Better than my life!" Jack Femres, on the impulse of the moment.
"She is not worth it—she knows noth-ing of love! I, the daughter of the east, will teach you what it means. Make me your wife, sahib, by the English law, My father will consent—he grants my

"To-day's Advertising Talk."

Creating Business.

Not only does advertising bring you business that is now going to your competitor, but it creates new business that never went anywhere. It creates desires for the goods you

It makes people want something they had never thought of before. Perhaps when the house. wife picks np the paper thought of buying a new dress.

strikes her fancy.

She makes a special trip to the city and gets the advertised dress. Several such direct sales every month will more than pay for your advertising, and the indirect results which amount to much more than the direct, will be clear profit, so far as the advertising

Now is an excellent time to commence an advertising campaign.

y and harshy. "Take them both to the court of Vishnu, Bairam Khan, and put them to the sword."

There was a clamor of approving wolces and Joel Spanish grinned like a fiend.

"Dight to all heretics!" he cried, rattling his sword.

At that moment the Persian hangings at the far end of the dewankhana were drawn open and a servant's voice announced a messenger from Delhi.

The travel-worn courier came swiftly toward, dropped to one knee before the throne and presented to the rajah a letter encased in green slik and with a string of dangling seals. Chandra Singh a read the parchment scroll that it contained, and his face grew very sober. "Greeting and commands from his majesty, Bahadur Shah," he said to those around him. "The English army draws near to Delhi, and I am summoned there with my forces to take part in the definition of the king has doubtless heard. He himself will judge them. See that the will of his majesty is obeyed, Bairam Khan."

Joel Spanish gired with impotent rage as Jack, who could scarcely realize that he had been snatched a second time from the jaws of death, was led from the room by the guards. Zora followed him with her eyes, then uttered a plercing shriek and fell senseless to the marble floor.

Night had closed in darkly on the evening of the 7th of June, when the rajah's Night had closed in darkly on the eve Night had closed in darkly on the evening of the 7th of June, when the rajah's forces arrived at the Lahore gate of Delhi, where they were detained and held for a half hour, while a large body of revolted troops from Marodabad, horse, foot and artillery, marched through ahead of them.

revoited troops from Marodaoda, norser foot and artillery, marched through ahead of them.

Chandra Singh had lost no time in obeying the royal mandate and proving his loyalty. Leaving but a small garrison at Jhalapur, he set forth within twenty-four hours with 500 irregular horsemen, a number of heavy guns and his persohal retinue, all of which made a fine showing. That night, as was well known, the army of retribution under General Barnard lay but a few miles distant, and its outposts occupied the famous ridge from which the tedious operations of the slego were to be conducted.

No fear for the result, however, was felt within the massive walls of imperial Delhi. Flushed with recent victory and slaughter, fired by religious enthuslasm, from the lowest Sepoy to the king himself, all were boastingly conddent of success.

Fresh troops were pouring in constant-

cess.

Fresh troops were pouring in constantly, and already the fighting strength of the mutineers was little short of 20,000, including twenty-five regiments of Bengal infantry, eight of cavalry, numerous artillerymen and some thousands of mixed deserters.

The rath's party made a long and artillerymen and some thousands of mixed deserters.

The rajah's party made a long and narrow procession, as it finally got a clear way and entered the city by the Lahore gate, moving thence through the beautiful avenue called the Chandney Choke, at the farther end of which, near the citadel, Chandra Singh had a pretentious bouse, enclosed by gardens.

Lights flashed from shop fronts and balconied windows, and to and fro surged a dense, clamoring, excited crowd, many of them wearing the uniform of the Bengal army, while others were in the pleturesque martial livery of the native princes whom they served.

Madge Estcourt was well at the top of the column, borne in a covered palan-

drawn by four horses and containing two persons.

Romesh Chunder sat alertly with a pistol on his knees, and his traveling companion appeared also to be a Hindoo. But the haggard, sunburned face of Jack Fane peered from under the big turban, and that and his long tunic and kunmerbund were simply a necessary disguise provided by the rajah in order to insure the safe delivery of the prisoner to the Mogul king on the following day.

oner to the Mogul king on the following day.

Had any suspected that a feringhee rode in the coach, it is doubtful if the soldiers could have prevented him from being torn, to pieces by an infuriated mob, such was the temper of the people that night.

Black and bitter were the young officer's thoughts, and as he moved slowly along, watching the terrible and yet fascinating street scenes from behind the crimson curtains of the vehicle, a desperate determination formed in his mind.

He was ignorant of the strength of the mutineers, and equally so of the weakness of the approaching British army, else he might have abandoned the mad hope of escape.

"God send me the chance," he said to

my, else he house, and hope of escape, "God send me the chance," he said to take "and I won't hesitate to take

army, else he might have anathoned the mad hope of escape.

"God send me the chance," he said to himself, "and I won't hesitate to take it. The darkness favors me, and I shall readily pass for a Hindeo, If I can sile out of the city and join our troops, it is more than possible that Madge's release can be effected by exchanging her for prisoners held by the English. At all events, it is the only chance of saving her; otherwise, the king will order us both to execution."

If was entirely for Madge's sake that Jack desired freedom, and strangely enough the opportunity actually came a little later, when the column had traversed half the length of the Chandgey Choke.

It suddenly halted, owing to some check in front. To the right of the coach the crowd was very thick, and had gathered from both sides of the street to listen to a half-drunken fakir, opposite a silver-smith's bazuar, who was flercely predicting the destruction of all the feringhees in India. To the left, which was Jack's side, was the mouth of a dark and narrow passage, such as are common in Delhi's best quarters.

Not a person was in sight here, as the young officer saw at a glance. It must be now or nover. His brain worked swift as lightning. He grabbed his companion's pistol, and with the butt of it struck Romesh Chunder a blow on the temple that deprived him instantly of consciousness. Then he opened the door of the vehicle and leaped out.

(Continued To-morrow.)

advertise.

to-day, she has not

She sees something new in, your ad that just

is concerned,

It is just the time to

catch the Summer Busi-The Times-Dispatch's

thousands of readers are all intelligent buyers and will be interested in your store news.



DAILY CALENDAR. June 3-Investigation ordered. June 4-We left the city.

Beach Park, June Steenth.
When Captain Westbury grasped our hand in an earnest way at the depot and bade us a fine voyage, we got on the train with a light heart. Also, a light carpet-bag.

bade us a fine voyage, we got on the train with a light heart. Also, a light carpet-bag.

For almost a long year we had lain store upon this trip, and as the hour for our departure drew near we could scarcely contain ourself and the crowd of admirers who went to the train, hoping doubtless that we would never return, gave us a hearty hand-shake as one man, when we got on the platform, and the ladies waved their handserohiefs and kissed their hands at us until the train disappeared behind the shipyards and sped on toward Fulton.

The whistles from the craft in the river gave us god-speed, and as we got down by Fair Caks and began to get mixed up in the words and medrirush, we wondered if we craft, would be missed from the Commercial, Campbell's, Lonnie More's and Chasic Traferl's, or Murphy's and the Lexington or even the line in Manchester, where the Olympia Club holds forth in the little back room at Moore & Burke's.

With this though, in mind we swiftly sped past Meadow, Tunstall's, White House, Lester Manor and dear old Cohoke.

At the latter place we noticed the busy.

anglers plying their trade and laying in a store of fish stories for the fishermen, who were expected down from Richmond. We saw one man with red whiskers and a straw hat, pull in a chub that weighed at least one and a half pounds. On, on toward Sweet Hall and Roman-coke, we sped.

On, on toward Sweet Hail and Romancoke, we sped.

Through the woods, over bridges into
the meadows, with here a glimpse of
some pretty country maiden, and there a
weary plowman plodding lis way.

Soon the smoke of West Polnt old us
we were nearing our fourney's end, and
all too soon, we had to give up our comfortable place on the story of the sweet,
pure when the story of the sweet
main lines of the sea of the story of the sea ever heard outside of
Treasure Island and Kidnapped.

The music of the merry-so-round smota
upon our ears as the sound of an alarm
clock bidding one awake to glorious morn
of wedding day.

We here danced as we have never
danced before, and we hope to continue
to do so for at lead of place of pleasure
and health, Ocean the sound of any when
we shall go to that old place of pleasure
and health, Ocean the shells
from the shore and to book off into the
distance toward the land of Briton, and
the lights of London town, and to see
Jake Wells' show play.

Gotham Contagion,

The contagion that is spreading terror in New York and Brooklyn is due to the Bad Boy microbe. Gangs of boys have been destroying houses, abusing pedestrians and committing small crimes. These are said to be the feeders of ninit rowdysm and brealits of failburts. The George, Jr., Republic should be enlarged, Boston Journal.

